So Many Times

Stephen Stills

So many times I've been fooling myself It's a hard hand to play falls on nobody else Those in the city reaching out to grab hold

Of something they've only heard about and never been shownWho do you turn to and what do you say?

When she's got the power and she's got the way?

Does it matter at all who survives and who falls

When we live under darkness and hide behind walls? Why would anyone even try to hold sway

Over somebody else in such a small way?

Where are the answers to the problems we face?

Who would teach us about sharing and living in grace? Who do you turn to and what do you say?

When she's got the power and she's got the way?

Does it matter at all who survives and who falls

When we live under darkness and hide behind walls?

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